

# ST JOHN'S CHURCH, RANMOOR

## Hymns and readings for

17<sup>th</sup> January 2021

10.30am 1 Samuel 3.1-10

Revelation 5.1-10

John 1.43-51

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown?  
Will you let my name be known?  
Will you let my life be grown in you,  
and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare,  
should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer in you  
and you in me?

Will you let the blinded man see if I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean,  
and do such as this unseen?  
And admit to what I mean in you,  
and you in me?

Will you love the "you" you hide if I but call your name?  
Will you quell that fear inside and never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found  
to reshape the world around  
through my sight and touch and sound in you,  
and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.  
In your company I'll go,  
where your love and footsteps show,  
thus I'll move and live and grow in you,  
and you in me.

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Bright the vision that delighted  
once the sight of Judah's seer;  
sweet the countless tongues united  
to entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the Lord in glory seated  
cherubim and seraphim  
filled his temple, and repeated  
each to each the alternate hymn:

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;  
earth is with its fulness stored;  
unto thee be glory given,  
holy, holy, holy, Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

With his seraph train before him,  
with his holy Church below,  
thus unite we to adore him,  
bid we thus our anthem flow:

"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;  
earth is with its fulness stored;  
unto thee be glory given,  
holy, holy, holy, Lord."

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I come with joy, a child of God,  
forgiven, loved, and free,  
the life of Jesus to recall,  
in love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near  
to find, as all are fed,  
the new community of love  
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share,  
each proud division ends.  
The love that made us makes us one,  
and strangers now are friends.

The spirit of the risen Christ,  
unseen, but ever near,  
is in such friendship better known:  
alive and among us here.

Together met, together bound,  
by all that God has done,

we'll go with joy, to give the world,  
the love that makes us one.

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I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin,  
My hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am Lord, Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go Lord, if You lead me.  
I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them,  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them  
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them,  
My hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide,  
Till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them,  
Whom shall I send?

## **Evensong**

Psalm 96

Isaiah 60.9-end

Hebrews 6.17-7.10